

Flying Dreams

Barenaked Ladies

If you could walk, if you could talk
Where would you go, what would you say to me?
I love the sound of you movin' around
Laughin' and dreamin' next to me

But I'll never know what you see
I hope it's a flying dream

Over fields, houses and hills
Over hospitals, shopping malls and ravines
Over walls, transcending it all
Love finds itself right where it longs to be
And I'll never know what you see
I hope it's a flying dream

You center me, you help me to see
What is important and what I should just let be
To blow away on garbage day
With candy rappers and cigarette packages

Through the dark days, the hard careens
Longing for flying dreams

There's no more leaves, the raindrops freeze
And glisten like teardrops in the trees
Sink or swim, still sinking in
I've been swimming deep in the blues these days

Ever since fate intervened
And took away my flying dreams

Flying dreams
Flying dreams